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An angels wings



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Chapter 1 by Maxwell White

Sunrise...

The warm rays of the dawn gleamed across the open expanse of the sea.

Making the cliffs on which she stood shine with a white brilliance like diamonds.

This is where she stood, looking out towards the vast openness of the sea. She felt the freedom it gave her. And the small frustration of how close she was to be free.

It was as simple as that... Because the sea just was... All it ever needed... It was open and graceful, yet can be wild and indifferent.

That was the freedom she craved, not just for herself, but for the world she lived in...

Many people thought she was a shallow woman. But she is a deep and intellectual thinker...

Maybe she is shallow, but she tells people how it is. Even if the very system that governs the world goes against the very things she believes in...

Free will...

She wanted to be a pioneer, and explorer... To travel the world and see things through her own eyes. Not by reading or taking things through face values or books.

Yes, she liked books... But even many books have a limited view of things...

She had shivered a little from the cold that was blowing from the cliffs now stood

upon. This is where she could... See more of Story Wars
crossed her arms and shivered again. She wanted to be free... But she could fall from the cliff if she wanted to... See more of Story Wars
she wanted to be free... But she could fall from the cliff if she wanted to... See more of Story Wars

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her, in a cold embrace. But something was making her rethink about all of this... Her family. Her cat. That coffee shop in the town that has those beautiful biscuits she likes...

What a rather strange thing to think about... Its always the smaller things in life that make you pause... to listen and to grow...

Nattily, like many people, is a quiet but nurtured spirit... An inkling to her own company. But she wants nothing more than to break free of her comfort zones. She waned to find that one thing which she can grow into herself, become the woman she now is, turn from the small lost child into someone more... Someone to look up too. She knew there was regular ships that dock not far from here within the city, all travelling from across the known world and bringing with them expensive silks and jewellery, spices and crockery...

But, as of now, she didn't have the money. She was close, so close to purchasing a ticket. One more week... Tomorrow even, when she gets paid...

And then... Then...

Nattily left the sea behind her as she took the little stony path back down to the North gate to the little city of Croft Hollow. Being one of the main ports in the northern part of the Kingdom meant the city grew from the first settlers from the Second Era, to the grand city that now sweeps the Great Point through the North. True, the amount of refugees arriving from the other continents and the surrounding areas outside of the Kingdom during the Bolgof War has changed much of the city in the east, with a great maze of built up houses now called the Warrens...

Nattily's house was set near Warren Square, just off the main market street that leads to the Kings Castle.

It wasn't a big house, but Nattily was glad that hit had a small back garden. With it's thatch roof and hand built stone masonry made it feel rustic within the busy main street. This was Nattily's place to call home. Hew sanctuary...

However, as much as she wanted to go straight home and read in her favourite huge backed chair, she felt their was still time left in the day to go visit Iruseik, the cities alchemist and see if he could teach her a thing or too...

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